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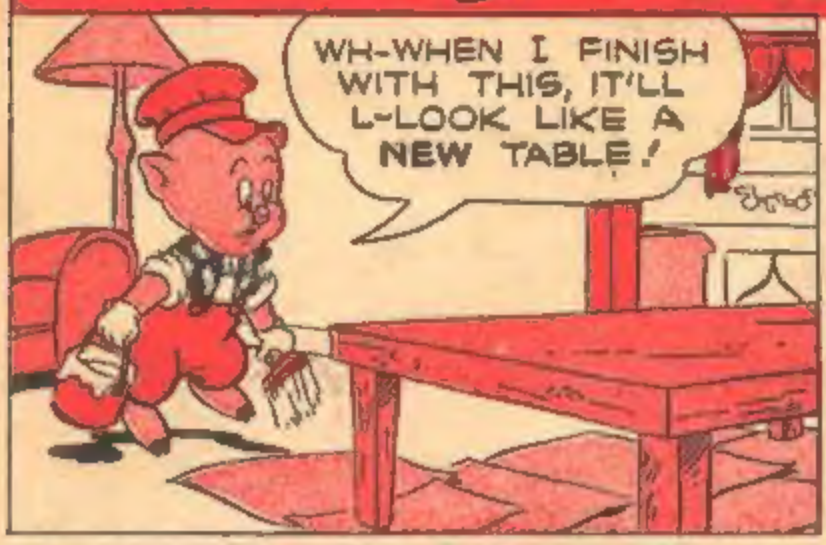
LOONEY TUNES
MERRIE MELODIES

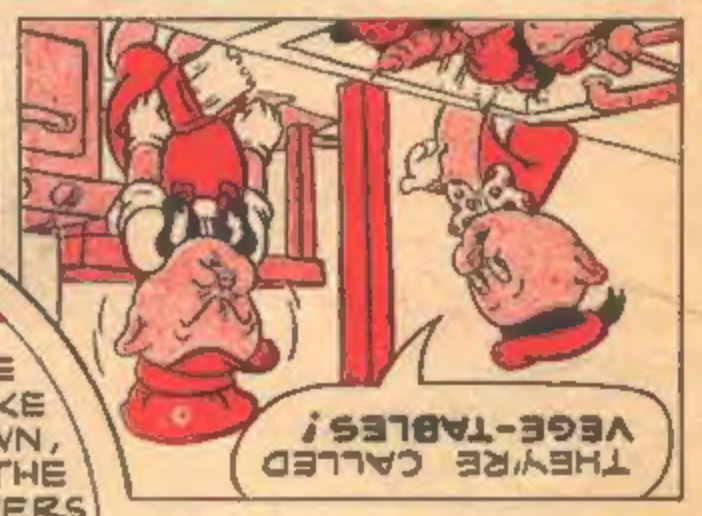
52 pages — ALL COMICS!

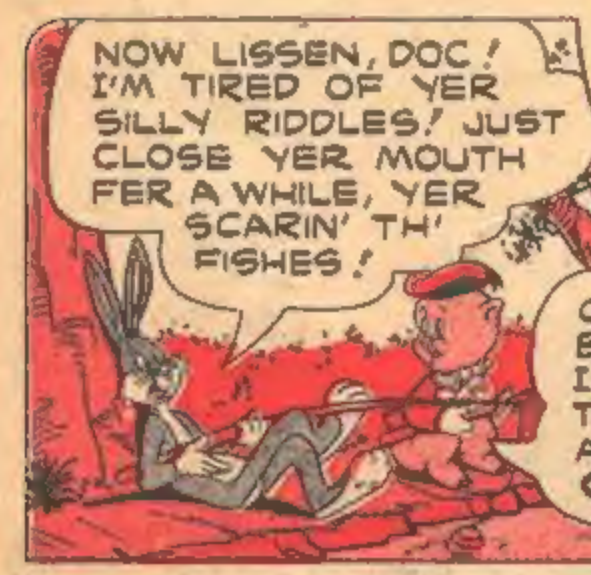
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. *present*

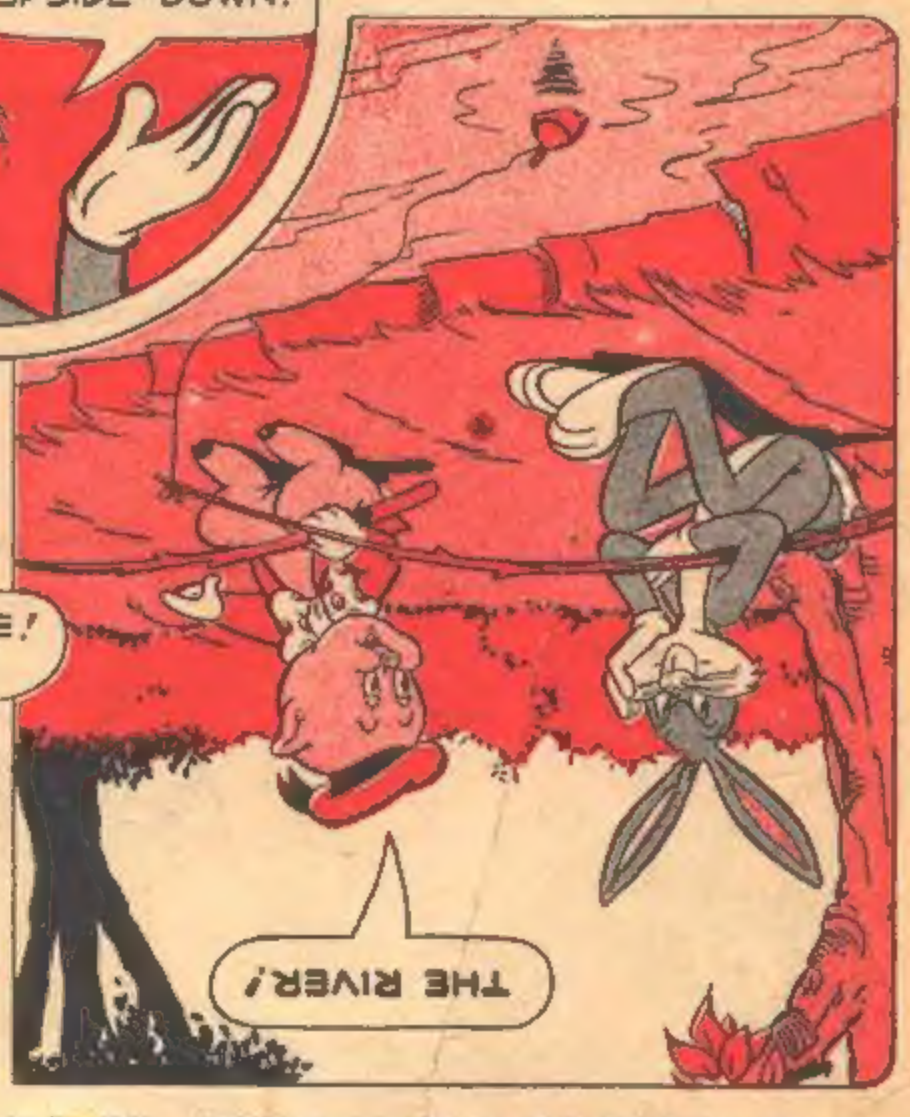
BUGS BUNNY BAFFLERS



JUST R-RUN ALONG! YOU KNOW P-PERFECTLY WELL THAT N-NOBODY EATS T-TABLES!
OH, YES, THEY DO! LOOK!
IF THESE RIDDLES MAKE YOU FROWN, LOOK FOR THE ANSWERS UPSIDE-DOWN!







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WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.

PRESENT

BUGS BUNNY

OVER TH' FIELDS AN' THROUGH TH' WOODS...

T' BUGS BUNNY'S HOUSE...

WE...

OH, HIYA, DOC! I WAS JUST... ER...

SAY! THIS LOOKS LIKE ONE OF **YOUR** CARROTS! NOW I **WONDER** HOW IT GOT HOOKED T' MY FISHIN' LINE?

SURE IS A SMALL WORLD, AIN'T IT, DOC? HA-HA! SURE IS, HUH?

UH... WHYN'TCHA **SAY** SOME-THING, DOC?

ALL RIGHT, I'M **SORRY!** HERE... TAKE IT BACK!

HOME OF BUGS BUNNY, ESQ.

L4M114-514

EAT IT!

HUH?

EAT IT! EAT IT! EAT IT!

UH, OH! SOMETHIN'S BREWIN'! HE NEVER ACTED LIKE THAT BEFORE!

THIS, I'VE GOTTA REVESTIGATE!

HMMM...

BAM BAM

HOUSE FOR SALE

SO YOU'RE GONNA SELL YOUR HOUSE, HUH, DOC?

YES! AND IT'S ALL BECAUSE OF YOU, YOU WETCHED WABBIT!

HOUSE FOR SALE

BUT WHAT HAVE I DONE, DOC?

YOU HAVE WEACHED THE END OF YOUR WOPE! THAT'S WHAT! YOU WOBBED AND TWICKED ME FOR THE LAST TIME!

AS SOON AS MY HOUSE IS SOLD, I SHALL MOVE SO FAR AWAY, YOU'LL NEVER FIND ME! YOU...YOU WUFFIAN!

SLAM!

HMM... I THINK HE'S MAD AT ME!

I HATE T' ADMIT IT, BUT I *WOULD* BE IN A FIX IF TH' LI'L TWERP SOLD HIS HOUSE!

THIS CALLS FOR A LI'L STRATEGY! I'VE GOTTA THINK OF SOME WAY TO...

ELMER FUDD

HOUSE FOR SALE

WAP!

PAPER BOY! OOPS! SORRY, BUGS!

WHY DON'TCHA WATCH WHERE YA...

WHAT'S THIS?

EVENING ECHO

PRINCE HARE OF SLAVONIA LEAVES THREE MILLION TO DISTANT KIN, BUGS BUNNY!

JEEPERS! THAT'S ME!

YIPPEE!! I'M A MILLYUMAIRE!!

OH, BOY! I'LL BUY ELMER'S HOUSE! THEN I'LL HAVE TH' CARROT PATCH, TOO!

HE WON'T NEED THIS SIGN OUT HERE ANY MORE!

HOUSE FOR SALE

POP!

OPEN UP, DOC! I GOT **GOOD NEWS** FOR YA!

HOUSE FOR SALE

I'M GONNA BUY YOUR... OOPS!

BAM!

I GUESS HE'S NOT HOME!

OH, WELL, I'LL GO RIGHT IN... AFTER ALL, THIS PROPERTY IS GOIN' T' BELONG TO ME!

AH! HOME SWEET HOME! I ALLUS WANTED A PLACE I COULD CALL MY OWN!

AN' NOW I HAVE IT! A BEAUTIFUL BEDROOM...

A NICE AIRY KITCHEN! AN'...

UH-OH! THIS I DON'T LIKE... TH' BEDROOM'S TOO FAR FROM TH' KITCHEN!

I'LL REARRANGE THINGS A TEENZY WEENZY BIT!

THIS'LL DO IT!

WAM!

BAM!

AH! THAT'S BETTER! NOW WHEN I WANT A MIDNIGHT SNACK I WON'T HAVE T' WALK SO FAR!

BRRRRRRRRRRRa

RATTLE

GROAN

NOW EVERYTHIN' IS... HMM.. THAT REFRIGERATOR SURE MAKES A RACKET!

MIGHT KEEP ME AWAKE AT NIGHT!

SOO! I'LL PUT TH' BED IN TH' LIVIN' ROOM!

HMMM... IT'S STUCK!

THIS CALLS FOR A FLYIN' TACKLE!

EASY DOES IT!

WAM!

WELL, NOW, I'M PRACT'CALLY SETTLED!

BUT THERE'S JUST *ONE MORE THING*... I CAN'T STAND A CROWDED BEDROOM!

SO... I BETTER GET RID OF A FEW KNICK-KNACKS!

BANG!

CRASH!

MEANWHILE...

SO YOU'RE GOING TO SELL YOUR HOUSE AND MOVE OUT OF THE NEIGHBORHOOD, HUH?

THAT'S WIGHT! IT'S THE ONLY WAY I CAN GET WID OF THAT DESKY WABBIT!

I'M SORRY TO SEE YOU LEAVE, MISTER FUDD! LOTS OF LUCK!

THANK YOU!

I BETTER WUSH WIGHT HOME! MAYBE THERE'S A PWOSPECTIVE BUYER WAITING FOR ME!

GWACIOUS ME! THE STWEETS ARE FLOODED! I WONDER WHERE THE WATER IS...

YIPE! IT'S COMING FWOM MY HOME!!!

EGAD! WHAT HAPPENED? MY FUWNITURE IS ON THE SIDEWALK, TOO!

EEEK! SOMEBODY WECKED MY HOME! OH, MY BEAUTIFUL HOME!

♪ OVER TH' RIVER & AND THROUGH TH' WOODS... ♪

T' BUGS BUNNY'S HOUSE WE GO

IT'S THAT SCOUNDWEL!

I'LL FIX THAT HOWWIBLE WABBIT ONCE AND FOR ALL!

BE PWEPARED TO MEET YOUR DOOM!

HOLD IT, DOC!

THIS HOUSE IS FOR SALE, AIN'T IT?... WELL, I'M GONNA BUY IT!

WHAT! YOU BUY IT? WHY YOU...YOU SCAMP! YOU HAVE-N'T ENOUGH MONEY TO BUY A PIECE OF BUBBLE GUM!

I AIN'T, HUH? JUST TAKE A GANDER AT THIS NEWSPAPER, DOC!

EVENING ECHO

PRINCE HARE OF SLAVONIA LEAVES THREE MILLION TO DISTANT KIN, BUGS BUNNY!

THWEE MILLION! (GULP!)

THAT'S RIGHT... THREE MILLION! AN' I'M GONNA GIVE YOU A HUNDRED THOUSAND FOR YOUR HOME!

A HUNDWED THOUSAND! GULP! GULP! GULP! GULP!

B-BUT WHEN WILL I WECEIVE THIS MONEY?

TH' DOUGH'S ON TH' WAY FROM SLAVONIA! IT'LL BE HERE ANY MINUTE!

IN TH' MEANTIME, BRING IN TH' CARROT PATCH!

WHAT? THE CAWWOT PATCH IN THE HOUSE?

THAT'S RIGHT, DOC! I WANT EVERYTH N' WITHIN EASY REACH!

AND SO...

TH.S IS THE CWAZIEST THING I EVER HEARD OF!

IT'S WIDICULOUS! BUT HE'S PAYING ME A HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS... SO I'LL DO IT!

LATER...

WELL, THERE YOU ARE, WABBIT! I HOPE YOU'RE SATISFIED!

SNAZZY, HUH, DOC? (CRUNCH! CRUNCH!)

IT'S ALL VEWY SILLY TO ME! ANYBODY WITH BWAINS KNOWS A CAWWOT PATCH IN THE HOUSE WILL WOT!

WOT? WHY?

CAUSE THEY WEQUIRE PLENTY OF SUN, THAT'S WHY, STUPID!

OH, I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT, DOC!

HERE'S AN AX!

AX?

YEAH! GO CHOP OFF TH' ROOF, AN' LET TH' SUN IN!

AND SO...

THAT WABBIT IS *CWACKED!* I'LL BE GLAD WHEN HE PAYS ME, SO I CAN LEAVE!

HEY, DOC! COME DOWN HERE! *QUICK!*

WHAT'S THE TWOUBLE NOW?

I WAS GONNA PUT TH' GAS RANGE IN TH' PAR_OR T' KEEP MY CARROT PATCH WARM...

BUT TH' JOKES ON ME! HA HA!

TH' DOGGONE THING WAS STUCK TO TH' WALL!

S S SSSSSSSSS

YOU *CWAZY WABBIT!* I'M GOING TO CALL THE POL.CE!

STOP BELLYACHIN', DOC! HELP ME TURN OFF TH' *GAS!*

S S S SSSSSS

GAS?

SNIFF!

SNIFF!

GRACIOUS ME! I'LL HOLD MY HAND OVER THE PIPE!

OKAY! I'LL CLOSE TH' WINDOWS SO TH' NEIGHBORS WON'T COMPLAIN!

NO...NO! GET A WRENCH AND TIGHTEN THE BOLT!

THAT'S AN IDEA! WHERE'S TH' WRENCH?

IN THE CLOSET! HUWWY! (COUGH!)(COUGH!) (COUGH!)

HMMM... KINDA DARK IN HERE! I BETTER LIGHT A MATCH!

SSSSSSSSS

A MATCH?

SSSSSSSS

OH...NO...NO!! DON'T DO IT!

HE DID...

KABOOM!

AND SO...

RING!

HELLO... YEAH?

THIS'S BUGS BUNNY!

WHAZZAT?

ELMER...ELMER! MY THREE MILLYUN DOLLARS ARE HERE!

TH' SLAVONIAN CONSUL HAS TH' DOUGH! LET'S RUSH OVER AN' PICK IT UP!

OOOOOOOH!

A FEW MINUTES LATER..

HERE I AM, DOC! BUGS BUNNY IN PERSON! HAND OVER TH' THREE MILLYUN!

SLAVONIAN CONSUL

HERE'S YOUR MONEY, MISTER BUNNY!

WAIT A MINUTE! THAT'S ONLY SIX DOLLARS!

THAT'S RIGHT, SIR! AT THE RATE OF EXCHANGE, THREE MILLION SLAVONIAN DOLLARS AMOUNTS TO SIX DOLLARS IN AMERICAN MONEY!

WELL, WHAT D'YA KNOW! HA-HA! TH' JOKE'S ON ME AGAIN!

LATER...

TELL ME... WAS IT A LOCOMOTIVE THAT HIT YOU, BUGS?

I DON'T REMEMBER, DOC! EVERYTHIN' WENT BLACK!

QUIET, PLE

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.

present

PORKY PIG

AH-H... N-NOW'S MY CHANCE TO READ THE SUNDAY P-PAPER IN BED!

I'M G-GOING TO TAKE IT EASY ALL D-DAY LONG!

RING

ING

H-HELLO...

THIS IS PETUNIA, PORKY! I HAVE A PICNIC LUNCH ALL PACKED... WILL YOU BE A SWEET THING AND TAKE ME TO THE PARK?

ER... ALL RIGHT, P-PETUNIA... I'LL B-BE RIGHT OVER!

GOODIE!

OH, W-WELL... I'LL TAKE MY P-PAPER ALONG AND R-READ IT WHILE WE'RE PICNICKING!

I G-GUESS I CAN R-RELAX IN THE PARK JUST AS WELL AS IN B-BED!

IT IS A W-WONDERFUL DAY TO BE OUT AMONGST THE B-BIRDS AND B-BEES!

H-HI, PETUNIA...

YOU CAN CARRY THESE THINGS OUT TO THE CAR FOR ME, PORKY!

I'LL BRING THE REST OF THE STUFF!

ISN'T TH-THIS ENOUGH?

THIS L-LUNCH ALONE IS ENOUGH TO FEED AN ARMY!

I'VE GOT THE CAMERA AND RADIO! I GUESS THAT'S EVERYTHING!

LATER...

WELL, H-HERE WE ARE, PETUNIA!

LET'S PARK OVER THERE!

I SEE AN IDEAL SPOT FOR OUR PICNIC!

WHEW! L-LUGGING ALL THIS STUFF SORT OF M-MAKES A GUY HUNGRY!

IT'S NICE AND SHADY...ON A COOL HILL!

THERE! N-NOW, LET'S EAT! I'M S-STARVED!

NOT YET, PORKY, IT'S TOO EARLY!

OKAY! I'LL R-READ THE PAPER UNTIL IT'S T-TIME!

YOU MOST CERTAINLY WILL NOT...

WE'LL GO ON AN INVIGORATING HORSEBACK RIDE!

HUH?

OH, GOODIE! I WANT THAT CUTE ONE WITH THE JOLLY EYES!

I HAVE A F-FEELING I'M G-GOING TO R-REGRET THIS!

OH G-GOLLY! THIS IS L-LIKE R-RIDING A P-POGO STICK... ONLY W-WORSE!

AN HOUR LATER...

COME ON, PORKY! I'LL RACE YOU BACK TO THE STABLE!

I'M N-NOT VERY USED T-TO THIS, PETUNIA!

OH, COME ON, SLOW-POKE... SEE YOU LATER!

THIS ONE W-WANTS TO F-FOLLOW PETUNIA'S HORSE! WH-WHOA!

I CAN'T H-HOLD HIM B-BACK... OH-OH!

S-SOMETHIN' TELLS ME THIS IS THE END OF THE L-LINE!

OOF!

THUD!

PORKY! ARE YOU ALL R.GHT?

I G-GLESS SO...

THAT'S GOOD... BECAUSE NOW WE'RE GOING BOATING!

WH-WHAT?

I'M T-TIRED AND H-HUNGRY, PETUNIA! I JUST WANT TO RELAX AND R-READ THE SUNDAY PAPER!

NONSENSE, PORKY...

YOU'LL HAVE PLENTY OF TIME FOR THAT LATER!

W-WELL... OKAY!

BESIDES, THIS WILL GIVE YOU AN APPETITE!

I DON'T H-HAVE TO BE GIVEN ONE... I'VE ALREADY G-GOT ONE!

LATER...

B-BUT WHY DON'T WE EAT SOMETHING BEFORE TAKING PICTURES?

DON'T BE SILLY...

IF WE WAIT ANY LONGER THE SUN WILL BE TOO LOW!

I'LL BET WE COULD GET SOME GORGEOUS PICTURES UP ON THAT HILL!

(GULP)... H-HILL?

WHAT'S WRONG WITH R-RIGHT HERE?

NO VIEW!

I'M SO W-WEAK FROM HUNGER I D-DOUBT IF I CAN MAKE IT UP TH-THERE!

WHEW! I MADE IT... N-NOW LET'S GET THESE P-PICTURES OVER W-WITH!

STAND OVER BY THAT RED BUSH! THIS .S COLOR FILM!

HOW'S TH-THIS?

THAT'S FINE! HOLD IT!

CLICK!

MY! IT'S GETTING WINDY ALL OF A SUDDEN! WE'D BETTER GO DOWN AND EAT!

AT L-LAST!

OH, OH! THERE G-GO MY S-SUNDAY PAPERS!

AND I D-DIDN'T EVEN G-GET A CHANCE TO READ THE F-FUNNES!

NEVER MIND! LET'S EAT BEFORE THIS WIND BLOWS US AWAY!

OH, PORKY, LOOK! ANTS! OUR LUNCH IS RUINED!

OH, F-FINE!

THOSE ANTS D-DIDN'T NEED THAT F-FOOD. HALF AS M-MUCH AS I DID!

SCRATCH!

SCRATCH

LET'S PICK U-UP AND...

G-GOSH! I SURE F-FEEL ITCHY!

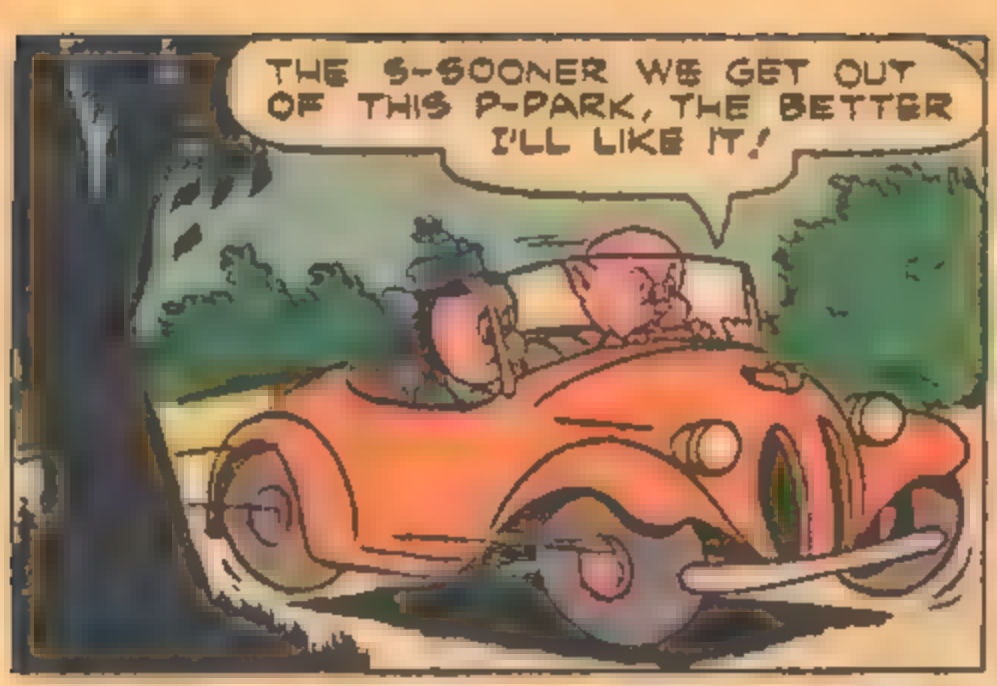
SCRATCH!

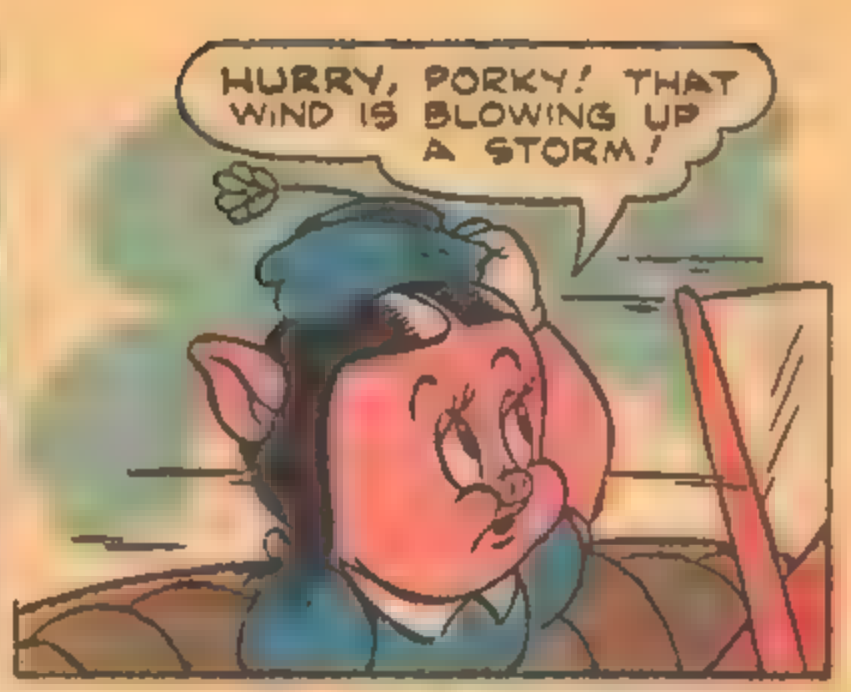
I WONDER IF THAT WAS A POISON IVY BUSH YOU STOOD NEXT TO, WHEN I TOOK YOUR PICTURE?

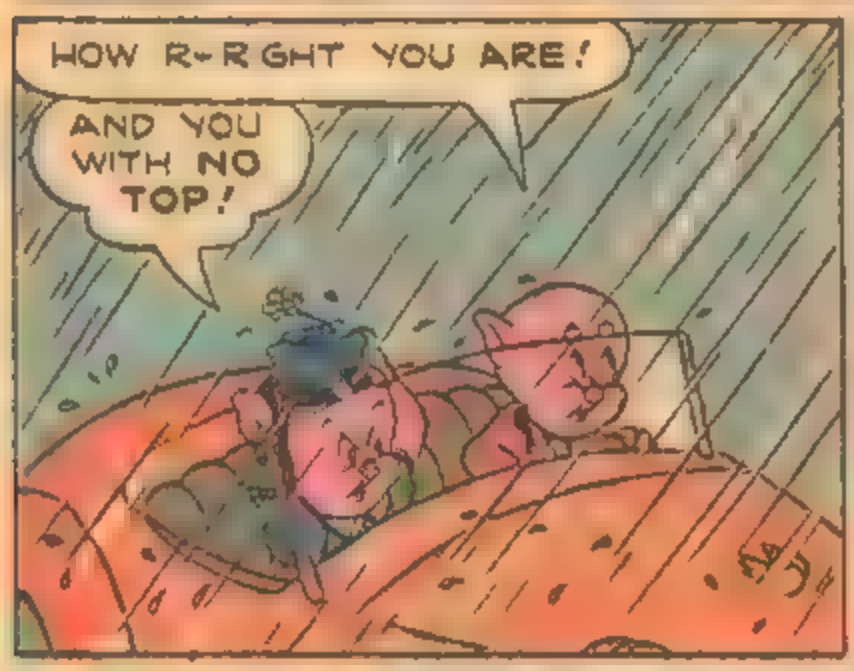
NO W-WONDERING ABOUT IT...IT W-WAS!

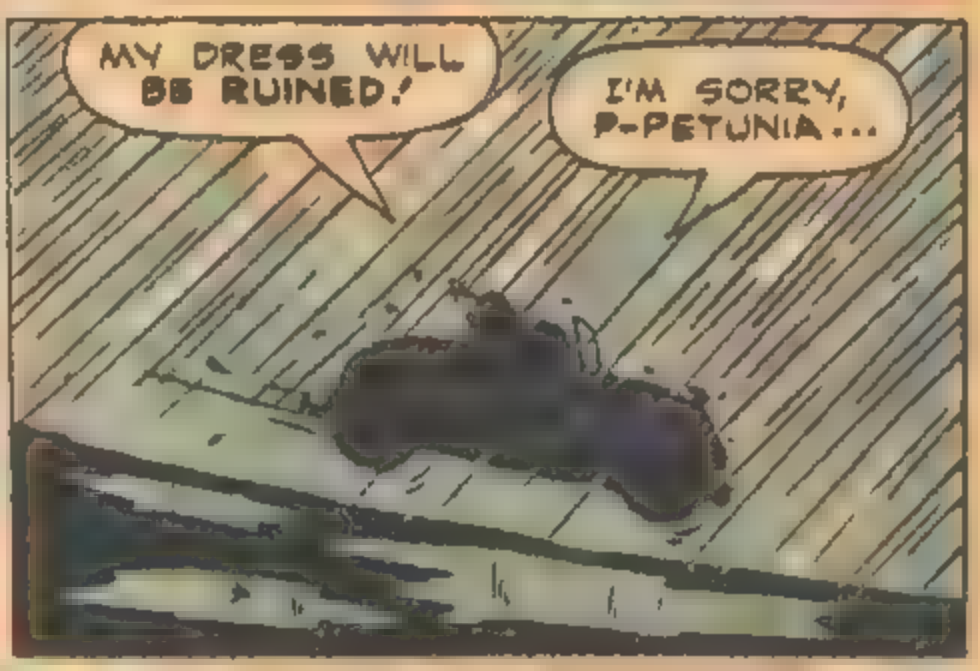
WELL DON'T GET NEAR ME...I DON'T WANT TO CATCH IT!

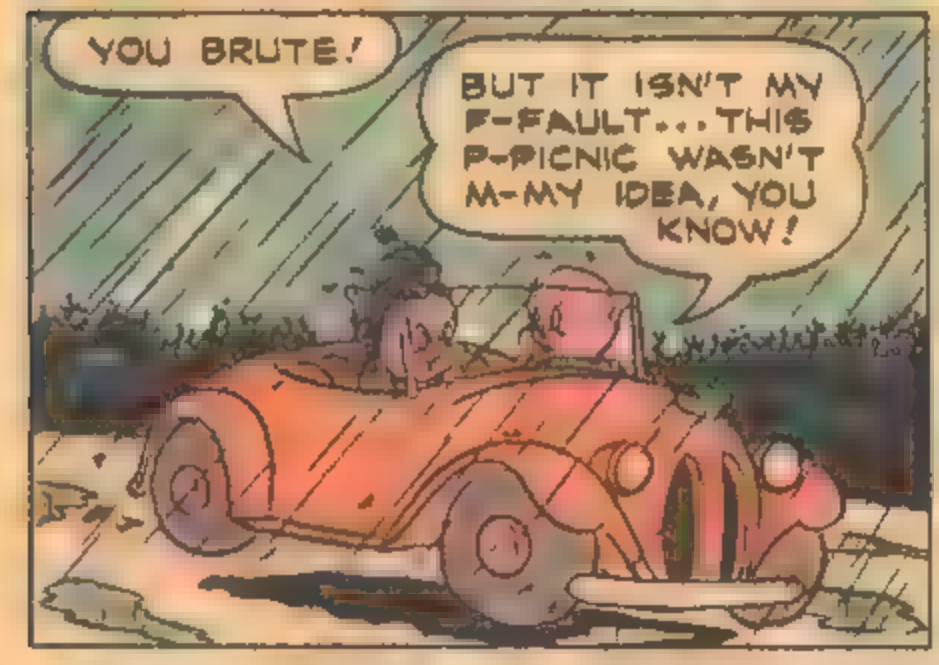
WH-WHAT A DAY!

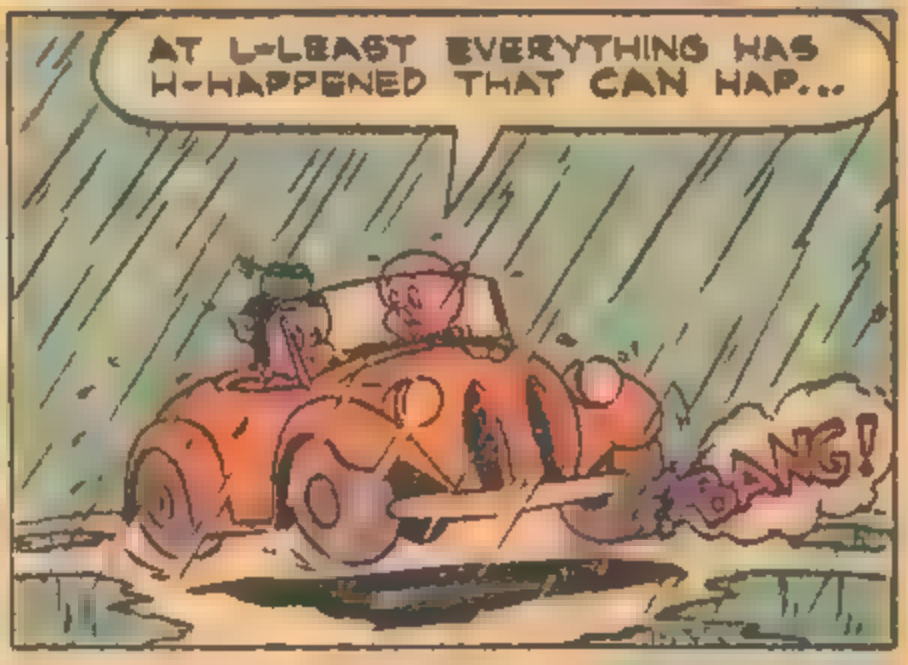

THE S-SOONER WE GET OUT OF THIS P-PARK, THE BETTER I'LL LIKE IT!

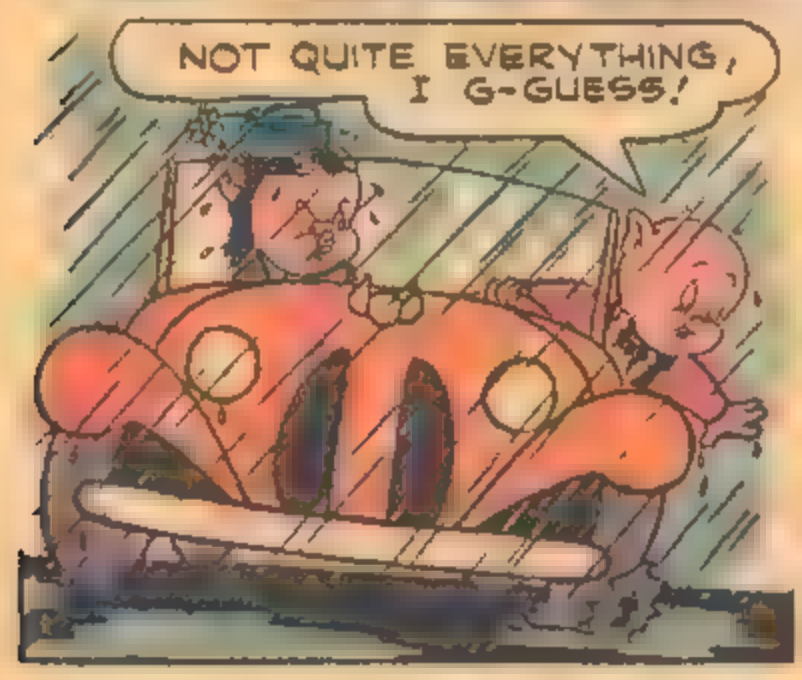

HURRY, PORKY! THAT WIND IS BLOWING UP A STORM!

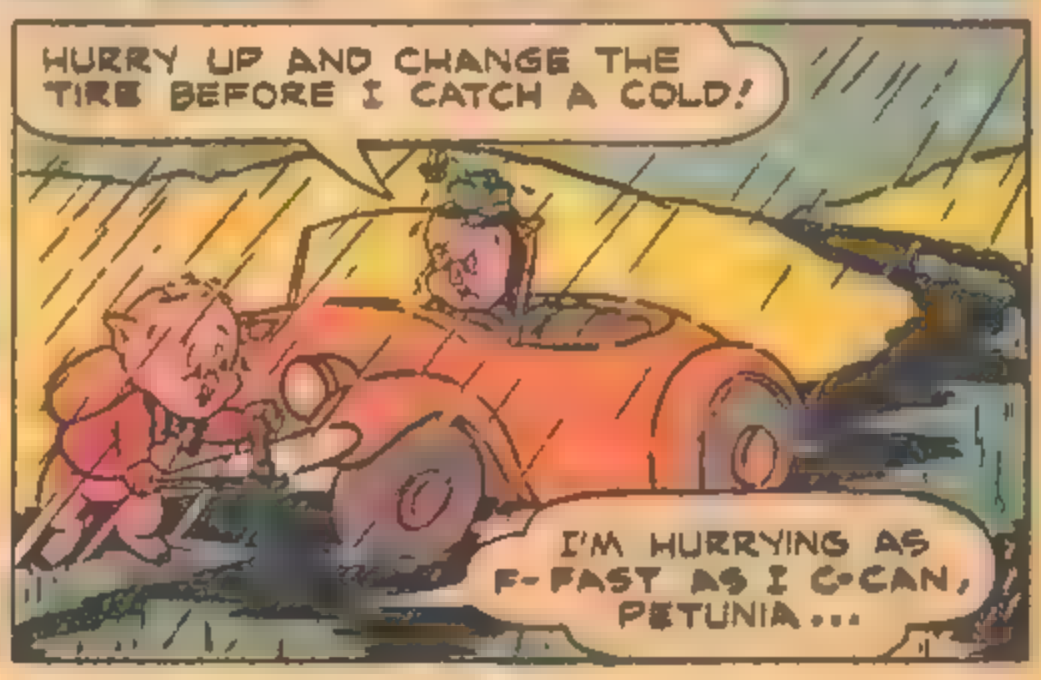

HOW R-RGHT YOU ARE!
AND YOU WITH NO TOP!


MY DRESS WILL BE RUINED!
I'M SORRY, P-PETUNIA...


YOU BRUTE!
BUT IT ISN'T MY F-FAULT... THIS P-PICNIC WASN'T M-MY IDEA, YOU KNOW!


AT L-LEAST EVERYTHING HAS H-HAPPENED THAT CAN HAP...
BANG!


NOT QUITE EVERYTHING, I G-GUESS!


HURRY UP AND CHANGE THE TIRE BEFORE I CATCH A COLD!
I'M HURRYING AS F-FAST AS I C-CAN, PETUNIA...

IT'S THIS P-POISON IVY THAT'S USIN' UP THE TIME!

WELL, I'LL HELP YOU, SLOWPOKE!

I'M F-FINISHED NOW!

OH!

SPLASH!

PORKY PIG... TAKE ME HOME THIS INSTANT!

S-SURE, PETUNIA! S-SURE!

L-LOOK, IT'S S-STOPPED RAINING!

DON'T SPEAK TO ME... JUST DRIVE!

H-HERE YOU ARE, P-PETUNIA... BYE BYE!

GOOD-BYE!

AND DON'T YOU EVER DARE ASK ME TO GO ON ANOTHER PICNIC!

G-GOLLY! IT SEEMS LIKE SOME DAYS IT JUST DOESN'T P-PAY A GUY TO G-GET OUT OF BED!

SCRATCH!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC., present

ELMER FUDD

WEDNESDAY

12

GWACIOUS! I ALMOST FORGOT! TOMOWWOW IS WEDNESDAY!

WEDNESDAY IS THE MOST IMPORTANT DAY OF MY LIFE! EVWYTHING HAS TO BE SP.C AND SPAN!

WHAT'S ALL THE EXCITEMENT, GUV'NOR?

MY WCH AUNT MINNIE IS COM.NG ON WEDNESDAY... AND THAT'S TOMOWWOW!

AUNTE IS GIVING ME HER EXTWA MONEY IF I SEEM WORTHY OF IT! AND I'M GOING TO IMPWESS HER WITH MY NEATNESS!

?

BUT, GUV'NOR...!

GO AWAY, PUSSYCAT! I'M GO.NG TO MAKE A GOOD IMPWESSION! I'LL PWOVE I'M INTELLIGENT, TOO!

BUT...!

PLEASE, SYLVESTER... I'M BUSY! EVWYTHING HAS TO BE PERFECT BY WEDNESDAY!

BUT, GUV'NOR..., TODAY S WEDNESDAY!

AUNT MINNIE !

!

ELMER FUDD ! YOU'RE JUST AS STUPID AS EVER !

BUT AUNTIE .. I THOUGHT .../ GWACIOUS .. THIS IS TEWWIBLE !

WELL, STOP MUMBLING AND DO SOMETHING!

CERTAINLY, AUNTIE ... HERE, LET ME HELP YOU IN !

CRASH!

BOINK!

I'M LEAVING THIS VERY M.NUTE !

PLEASE DON'T LEAVE, AUNTIE ! I I'LL FIX SOME TEA ... JUST THE WAY YOU LKE IT !

POOR FELLER ! IF HE'S DEPENDIN' ON HIS INTELLIGENCE TO IMPRESS HIS AUNTIE, HE'S IN A BAD WAY !

E.F.

COURSE SHE MIGHT BE IMPRESSED, IF SHE COULD SEE WHAT INTELLIGENT FRIENDS HE HAS ! ... LIKE ME, FOR INSTANCE !

YEP! TH' LEAST I CAN DO IS GO BACK AND HELP TH' GUV'NOR MAKE A GOOD IMPRESSION!

BACK AT ELMER'S HOUSE....

HERE'S YOUR TEA, AUNTIE!

YOU DO SOME FOOLISH THINGS, ELMER, BUT I SUPPOSE YOU MEAN WELL!

YOU KNOW I JUST LOVE TEA! I MUST CONFESS I EXPECTED YOU TO MAKE A MISTAKE AND GIVE ME COFFEE!

EVWYTHING S GOING PERFECT NOW!

THERE ARE THREE THINGS I SIMPLY CAN'T STAND.... STUPIDITY, COFFEE, AND CATS!

CATS! OH, MY GOODNESS, IF SYLVESTER SHOWS UP... I'LL BE WUINED!

NOW, ABOUT THAT MONEY I'M GIVING .. ER... WHAT'S WRONG?

OH, NOTHING, AUNT MINNIE! NOTHING AT ALL!

ELMER! WHY ARE YOU LOCKING THE DOOR?

SNAP!

SOMEONE'S KNOCKING AT THE DOOR, ELMER! OPEN IT!

ER.. I... I DON'T HEAR ANYTHING, AUNTIE!

KNOCK! KNOCK!

HUH/.. GUESS THEY MUST BE SORTA HARD O' HEARIN'!

WHAM!

DOGGONE DOOR'S LOCKED, TOO! HOW'M I GONNA IMPRESS AUNT MINNIE IF I'M OUT HERE?

I'LL JUST HAVE TO **BUST DOWN** THAT DOOR IF I'M GONNA HELP OUT TH' GUV'NOR!

WELL, I HEARD SOMEONE KNOCKING! IF YOU WON'T ANSWER THE DOOR, I WILL!

CRASH!!

OOOF!

AH... THERE YOU ARE! I'M COUNT SYLVESTER, RICH BILLIONAIRE, AN' FRIEND OF YOUR NEPHEW!

?

A CAT! AWK! I HATE CATS!

WHAT A COINCIDENCE! I'M VERY-FOND OF 'EM, M'SELF!

ELMER FUDD!... GET **RID** OF TH.S FELINE **OR ELSE**!"

SMACK!

SYLVESTER, YOU'RE SPOILING EVWYTHING.... NOW, GOOD-BYE!

?

HMMM... TOO BAD TH' GUV'NOR HAD TO LEAVE!

SNAP!

GWACIOUS... NOW I'M LOCKED OUT! I HAVE TO GET THAT CAT AWAY FROM AUNT MINNIE! I KNOW! I WILL GO IN THE BACK DOOR AND TWICK HIM INTO THE BASEMENT!

WHEN I WUN THIS TOY MOUSE IN THERE AND PULL IT BACK, SYLVESTER WILL CHASE IT OUT HERE! THEN I CAN LOCK HIM OUT!

HERE'S A BO-KAY I PLUCKED JUST FOR YOU, AUNT MINNIE!

WELL... I DO LIKE FLOWERS...

EEEKK! ... A MOUSE! SAVE ME!

NEVER FEAR, MILADY! I'LL GET RID OF IT! US CATS ARE FAMOUS FOR THAT SORT OF THING, YOU KNOW!

!

OH... HI, GUV'NOR .. I THOUGHT THAT MOUSE HAD A STRANGE WAY OF RUNNIN'!

!

OH, THANK YOU, COUNT! YOU GOT RID OF THAT AWFUL MOUSE... AND THESE FLOWERS ARE SOO-O BEAUTIFUL!... I WAS ALL WRONG! I JUST LOVE CATS! AND I'M GLAD THAT AT LEAST ELMER'S FRIENDS ARE INTELLIGENT!

MY!... BUT I'M CLEVER!.. WHEN SYLVESTER COMES TO THE TELEPHONE, I'LL JUST PUSH HIM DOWN THE BASEMENT!

YOO-HOO, COUNT SYLVESTER... YOU'RE WANTED ON THE TELEPHONE!

I'LL BE RIGHT BACK, AUNT MINNIE!

DO HURRY, COUNT! I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU!

THANKS, GUV'NOR...!

HMM.. NOBODY ON THE LINE!. THEY MUSTA HUNG UP!

ZOOOM

CRASH!

BANG!

WHAT'S HAPPENED?

NOTHIN' IMPORTANT, AUNT MINNIE! TH' GUV'NOR JUST HAD A LITT-LE ACCIDENT!

I WON'T GIVE MY MONEY TO ANYONE WHO FALLS DOWNSTAIRS IN BROAD DAYLIGHT!

NEXT DAY

YEP, GUV'NOR ... IT'S TOO BAD AUNT MINNIE LEFT TOWN WITHOUT GIVING YOU HER EXTRY MONEY!

HOSPITAL ZONE QUIET

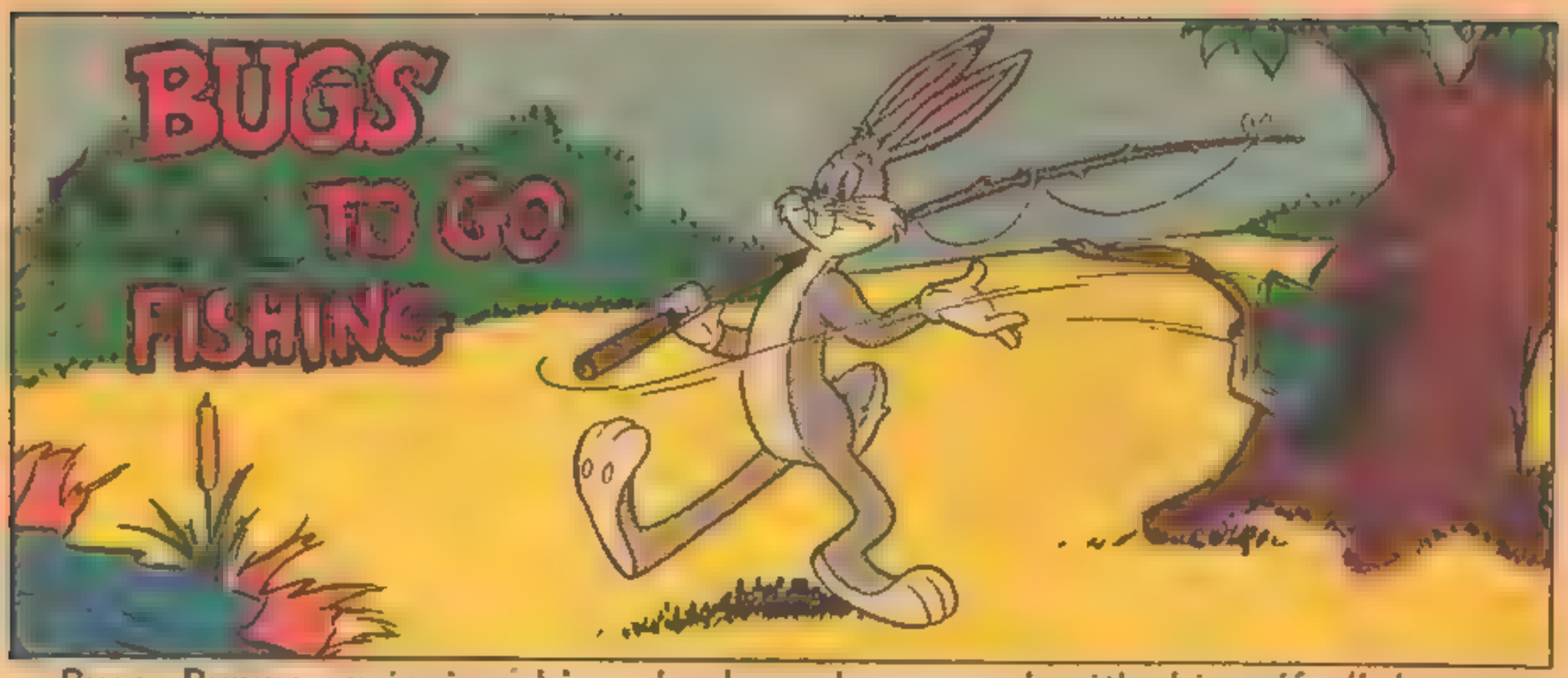
WELL, IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT, YOU SILLY PUSSYCAT! YOU SPOILED EVERYTHING!

AUNT MINNIE DOESN'T NEED THAT EXTWA MONEY! NOW IT'S JUST GOING TO WASTE!

NO, IT WON'T, GUV'NOR! WHEN I TOOK AUNT MINNIE TO TH' TRAIN, SHE SAD SOME INTELLIGENT FELLOW SHOULD HAVE THAT MONEY, SO SHE GAVE IT ALL TO ME!

GOOD GWACIOUS AN' DOUBLE HOWWOWS! WHAT A CATASTWOPHE!

AN' I MIGHT ADD... IT COULDN'T HAPPEN TO A NICER CAT!



Bugs Bunny, swinging his school books on a leather strap, walked slowly across a greening field, one warm bright April morning.

"Jeepers," he mumbled to himself. "Such a swell day—an' I gotta stay shut up in a stuffy ol' school. It's murderiferous!"

He stopped to pick up a slender branch fallen from a nearby tree. "Hmmm," he said, bending it to test its strength, "sure'd make a swell fishin' pole."

Unfastening the book-strap, he opened his history, took a piece of string with a bent pin on one end from between the pages and tied it on the small branch. Then he cast the line into a clump of weeds.

"Phew!" he grunted, pretending to struggle with an imaginary fish. "Must be a whale!"

From the distance came the clang clang of the school bell. "Yipe!" yelled Bugs. "The last bell!"

Although he hurried, the bell stopped ringing before he came in sight of the schoolhouse. Bugs slowed to a walk, then came to a complete stop. "Hmmm," he said to himself, "as long as I'm this late, I might as well miss the whole day." With that, he turned and scurried away toward the woods.

At the edge of the woods, Bugs spied a hollow-trunked tree. He tossed his books into it and hurried on, without noticing that his book-strap protruded from the trunk.

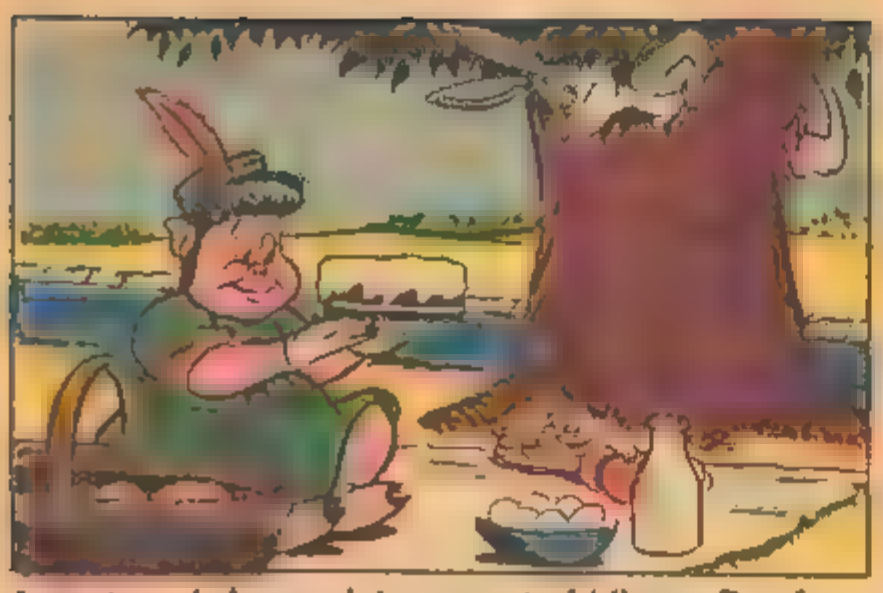
"It ain't eggsactly playin' hooky," he argued with himself, "when you spend the day learnin' something, an' I'll be learnin' how to catch fish."

He made his way along a dirt path into the open country. Grinning happily, he slurped through small mud puddles left behind by an early morning shower. Suddenly the roar of a motorcycle reached his ears. He glanced back over his shoulder. "A cop!" he yelled, leaping into a bush at the side of the path. Poor Bugs! He should have looked before he leaped, for he landed in a blackberry bramble!

The motorcycle officer whizzed by in a cloud of dust. Bugs coughed and sneezed for at least two minutes. It took him another two minutes to wriggle free of the blackberry thorns. He stepped out on the path. "Jeepers!" he gasped, "am I a mess! Maybe—"

Bugs's ears stood on end. Coming over a low rise to the left was a big hound dog. Behind him came a man whom Bugs recognized. He was Professor Wattle, president of the School Board!

Bugs took off at top speed in the direction of the creek. He could hear the dog crashing through the brush behind him, but he reached the creek ahead of the hound. Dropping his fish pole, he splashed through the water for about fifty feet upstream. Safe at last, he scrambled out and shinnied up the first tree he came to. Luckily for him, it was fairly well-leaved. Peeping through the foliage, Bugs watched the hound run up and down the bank, obviously try-



ing to pick up his scent. When Professor Wattle appeared, the dog gave up and followed his master, who headed downstream.

When they were out of sight, Bugs climbed down to the ground, picked up his fishing pole and hurried on upstream for some little distance.

After a few minutes' rest, he dug up a fat worm, baited his bent-pin hook and dropped the line into the water.

"An' now for a nice, lazy day o' fishin'," he grinned.

At that instant, he heard voices, high-pitched, somewhere nearby.

Again he dropped his fish pole and scrambled back up into the tree. He had just hidden in its thick foliage when Mrs. Polly Porker, the town gossip, and her two children, Curly and Squeeky, ambled into view. Bugs swallowed a groan. He would have to stay up in the tree until they left. For, if Mrs. Porker discovered he was playing hooky, the news would be all over town in a few hours. His teacher would hear about it—and so would the truant officer!

"What a lovely place for our picnic," chortled Mrs. Porker, setting the lunch basket down under the very tree in which Bugs was hiding.

"An' look, Mom," cried Curly, "here's a fishin' pole. Can I fish with it?"

Mrs. Porker nodded. "Until I put out the lunch."

Curly fished for a few minutes but did not even have a nibble so he tossed the pole away and joined Squeeky who was wading in the cool water. Mrs. Porker opened the lunch basket and spread out a tempting array of sandwiches, hard-boiled eggs, cookies, fruit, and chocolate milk. Bugs's mouth watered as he watched the Porkers stow away the delicious food. And his legs became terribly cramped as, after lunch, Squeeky and Curly took naps and Mrs. Porker read a magazine.

It was three o'clock before Mrs. Porker and her children left. By this time, Bugs's legs were so stiff he could hardly move. With much grunting and groaning, he managed to reach the ground and start for home.

"I've gotta get there before school's out," he said. "It'd be just like Porky an' Petunia to stop by on their way home to see why I was absent today."

Bugs hurried as fast as his aching legs would move. He had just reached his underground home when he heard Porky's and Petunia's voices. He leaped into bed. And when he heard them descending the ladder, he groaned loudly.

"Poor Bugs!" cried Petunia running to the bed. "It's a shame you were sick today. Teacher took us into the woods for a botany hike. . .and we had a lovely picnic lunch."

"And more d-darned fun!" exclaimed Porky.

Bugs buried his head in his pillow. Now he really felt sick.

He felt worse though the next day when his teacher called him to her desk and handed him his school books.

"Tommy Coon found them in a hollow tree when we were on our botany hike," she said. "So for the next six days, young man, you will stay an hour after school each day—to make up the six hours you lost yesterday—playing hooky."

SYLVESTER

MEOW!.. FSS-ST... YEOW!.. PSSST..!

QUIET, OUT THERE!

HMM... THAT'S ONE OF 'EM!

MEOW-W-W-W!

AH! HERE COMES TH' MATE!

I GUESS THAT'LL DO IT FOR TONIGHT!

NOW TO GATHER UP TH' LOOT AND DEPART TO GREENER FIELDS!

HMM-M! NOT A BAD HAUL FOR A FEW WELL-PLACED MEOWS!

NEXT MORNING..

ONE BUCK FOR THAT JUNK! NOT BAD... NOT BAD, AT ALL!

SECOND HAND STORE

THIS NIGHT PROWLIN' IS THE SOFTEST AND MOST PROFITABLE RACKET I'VE EVER COME ACROSS!

BUT IF I WORKS IT RIGHT, I SHOULD BE ABLE TO DOUBLE OR EVEN TRIPLE ME INCOME!

$ 10

IF I MEOWS AROUND A RITZIER NEIGHBORHOOD, I'LL HAVE HIGHER-CLASS JUNK TOSSED AT ME!

THIS LOOKS LIKE A HIGH RENT DISTRICT!..

I'LL JUST PARK MESELF AND TAKE A LITTLE SNOOZE UNTIL IT GETS DARK!

HEY, MAC! ISN'T THAT A STRAY CAT OVER THERE?

Z-Z-Z

CITY POUND

LET'S PICK IT UP!

WONDER WHAT HE'S DOING IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD? HE LOOKS LIKE HE BELONGS IN AN ALLEY!

Z-Z-Z

WE'LL NEVER GET RID OF THAT CAT! NO ONE IS STUPID ENOUGH TO BUY HIM FOR A PET!

Z-Z-Z-Z... HUH? HEY!

CITY POUND

WHAT AM I DOIN' IN HERE?

83

HEY, YOU GUYS!.. LEMME OUT! YOU'VE GOT TH' WRONG PUSSYCAT! I'M INNOCENT!

RELAX, KITTY...WE'RE JUST TAKING YOU TO THE CITY POUND!

CITY POUND! I'M DONE FER IF I GET IN THAT PLACE! I'VE GOT TO THINK FAST!

HM-M...THOSE DOPES PICKED ME UP IN A CLASSY NEIGHBORHOOD...

IT'S WORTH A TRY, ANYWAYS!

HEY! TAKE ME BACK HOME THIS INSTANT OR I'LL HAVE ME OWNER SUE YOU GUYS FOR CAT STEALIN'!

BOP! SOCK!

ME NAME HAPPENS TO BE SYLVESTER!

GEE, MAC! I WONDER IF HIS OWNER COULD BE SYLVESTER P. SYLVESTER, THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY!

HE DOES LIVE IN THAT NEIGHBORHOOD!

MAYBE WE BETTER TAKE HIM BACK BEFORE WE GET INTO TROUBLE!

CITY POUND

SCREECH!

WOW! WONDER WHOSE MANSION THIS IS?

HERE YOU ARE, HOME AGAIN! WE'RE SO SORRY WE MISTOOK YOU FOR A COMMON ALLEY CAT!

QUITE ALL RIGHT, GUV'NOR!

BUT IF IT HAPPENS AGAIN, I SHALL HAVE TO REPORT YOU TO THE PROPER AUTHORITIES!

YES, SIR!

WHEW! THANK GOODNESS THEY'RE GONE!

NOW I'D BETTER GET MESELF OUT OF SIGHT BEFORE SOMEONE REPORTS ME FOR TRESPASSIN'!

THIS BUSH WILL MAKE A COZY HIDIN' PLACE UNTIL IT GETS DARK!

THAT NIGHT...

WELL, IT'S TIME FOR ME TO GO INTO ME MEOWIN' ACT!

ONE NIGHT IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD AND I'LL PROBABLY BE ABLE TO RETIRE FOR LIFE!

MEOW-W-W-W!
PS-ST! FS-S-ST!
YEOW-W!

THAT'S FUNNY... NO REACTION! NOT EVEN A YELL, ASKIN' ME TO PIPE DOWN!

MAYBE THEY'RE HARD OF HEARIN' IN THERE! I'LL GIVE 'EM BOTH TONSILS THIS TIME!

S-SST!

S-S-S-T!

MEOW!

AW, COME ON, SOMEBODY... THROW SOMETHIN'!

THERE'S NOTHIN' THAT PEEVES A PUSSYCAT AS MUCH AS BEIN' IGNORED AFTER A FINE BIG MEOW!

MEANWHILE...

YESSIR...YESSIR, MISTER SYLVESTER! WE'LL BE RIGHT OVER!

CITY POUND

CITY POUND MASTER

COME ON, MAC! THERE'S A MEEOWING CAT IN BACK OF MISTER SYLVESTER'S PLACE!

BUT MAYBE IT'S HIS OWN CAT! THE ONE WE PICKED UP TODAY!

THAT CAT PULLED A FAST ONE ON US! HE WASN'T MISTER SYLVESTER'S CAT!

CITY POUND

MISTER SYLVESTER SAYS HE DOESN'T HAVE A CAT! HE HATES 'EM!

MEOW-W-W! FS-S-ST!

THIS IS DOWNRIGHT DISCOURAGIN'!

IT'S GETTIN' SO A PUSSYCAT CAN'T MAKE AN HONEST LIVIN' ANY MORE! I MIGHT AS WELL...

THERE HE IS!

OOPS!

MISSED!

SWISH!

COME BACK HERE, YOU IMPOSTER!

YOU'RE GOING TO THE **POUND**, WHERE YOU BELONG!

CITY POUND

YOU BLOKES SHOULD KNOW IT'S NEXT TO IMPOSSIBLE TO CATCH A **BLACK** PUSSYCAT ON A **DARK** NIGHT!

LOOKS LIKE, HE'S RIGHT!

HE SURE GOT AWAY!

COME ON, WE MIGHT AS WELL GIVE UP!

AT LEAST WE SCARED HIM AWAY FROM MISTER SYLVESTER'S PLACE!

LATER, THAT SAME NIGHT...

MEOW

PSST!

PSST!

PIPE DOWN!

QUIE-T!

HEH, HEH! THIS OLD NEIGHBORHOOD OF MINE MAY NOT HAVE CLASS... BUT IT'S GOT THE K.NDA **ACTION** I LIKES!

WARNER BROS. present

MARY JANE and SNIFFLES

IF ONLY I WAS MADE O' RUBBER, I COULD STRETCH MYSELF AN'....

OOPS!

HELP! MARY JANE! GET ME OUT OF HERE! HELP!

GOODNESS! THAT SOUNDS LIKE SNIFFLES!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY POPCORN?

ONLY TRYIN' TO TASTE IT!

WHY DIDN'T YOU ASK FOR SOME? NOW YOU'VE RUINED IT!

UGH! THIS BUTTER'S GOOEY! JUST LOOK AT ME!

AH DO BELIEVE AH'M THOROUGHLY SALTED AND BUTTERED MAHSELF!

?

MY GRACIOUS! WHO ARE YOU?

AH AM CUNNEL POPUP OF POPCORN LAND!

YOU ARE? HOW COME YOU'RE NOT POPPED?

ALAS! AH RECKON AH'M JUST AN UNPOPPABLE CUNNEL! WHICH IS THE ROOT OF ALL MAH TROUBLES!

DO YOJ HAVE TROUBLES? MY-GRACIOUS-ME!

JUST COME TO POPCORN LAND AND SEE FOAH YOAHSELVES!

I'D LIKE TO... JUST AS SOON AS I MAKE MYSELF SMALL ENOUGH!

NOW I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT, THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT! MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!

OH, BOY! WE'RE GOIN' FASTER'N FLYIN' SAUCERS!

AND LEAH WE ARE IN POPCORN LAND!

?

OH, COLONEL! HOW CAN THERE BE ANY TROUBLES IN SUCH A GAY PLACE?

IT IS HARD TO UNDERSTAND! (SIGH!) BUT, YOU SEE, AH'M NOT WANTED LEAH!

DID YOU COMMIT A CRIME OR SOMETHING?

NO! I... BLESS MAH SOJL! THERE'S F-ZZOV! NOW WE SHALL RIDE IN STYLE!

FITZROY! WAIT! IT'S ME! CUNNEL POPUP!

ALAS! SIR CRACKERJACK HAS EVEN TURNED MAH OLD FRIEND, FITZROY, AGAINST ME! WE SHALL HAVE TO WALK TO MAH PLANTATION!

WHO'S SIR CRACKERJACK?

MAH NEIGHBOR WHO WANTS MAH PLANTATION! HE TALKED THE MAYOR INTO GETTING A LAW PASSED, FORBIDDING AN UNPOPPED CUNNEL TO LIVE IN POPCORN LAND!

THE DEADLINE IS SIX O'CLOCK TONIGHT!

OH DEAR! WE'VE JUST GOT TO THINK OF SOME WAY TO GET YOU POPPED!

SIR CRACKERJACK! HOW DARE YOU TRESPASS ON **MAH** PLANTATION?

WHY, SUH! I HEARD YOU WERE LEAVIN' TONIGHT!...

SO I CAME TO LOOK THE PLACE OVAH... SINCE IT WILL SOON BE MINE!

GET OUT OF HEAH! IT'S NOT YOAHS YET... AND ONLY WILL BE OVAH MAH UNPOPPED BODY!

COME, CHILDREN! AH WELCOME YO'ALL TO CORNY ACRES!

WHAT A BEAUTIFUL PLACE! WE **CAN'T** LET THAT MEAN SIR CRACKERJACK TAKE IT FROM YOU!

WAIT! I HAVE AN DEA!

?

GET ME SOME ROPE, COLONEL!

FIRST, WE'LL TIE IT TIGHTLY ON EACH SIDE ...

.. AND HANG IT FROM THIS TREE!

AH GET THE IDEA, SNIFFLES! IT'S A POPPER FOAH ME!

HOW MUCH HEAT CAN YOU STAND, COLONEL?

QUITE A BIT! BUT AH MUSTN'T GET NEAR THE FLAMES!

ARE YOU READY TO POP YET, COLONEL?

AH CAN'T SAY! BUT AH'M SUTTINLY HOT ENOUGH!

HELP! THE ROPE IS BURNING!

!

I'LL GET SOME WATER ...

GLUP!

SWOOSH!

OH, DEAR! THE BASKET'S FALLING!

!

KERPLOP!

GEE, I'M SORRY, COLONEL! ARE YOU HURT?

NO! AH RECKON NOT! BUT AH'M STILL NOT POPPED! AND IT'S NIGH ONTO SIX O'CLOCK!

WE'RE NOT THROUGH YET!

I-N SNAP!

COME ON! WE'RE GOIN' TO THE BAKERY SHOP!

!

IT'S COLONEL POPUP!

WHAT ARE THEY RUNN'NG FOR?

WHERE'S THE FIRE?

MY GOODNESS, SNIFFLES! WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO HERE?

?

YOU'LL SEE!

MY! BUSINESS **HAS** PICKED UP! WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

PLEASE... COULD WE USE ONE OF YOUR OVENS?

WELL, THEY'RE ALL FILLED WITH CORNBREAD JUST NOW... SEE! OH, NO... THERE'S ONE YOU MAY USE!

THANKS A MILLION, M'STER!

WARM
HOT
VERY HOT

HOP IN, COLONEL!

AH HOPE IT WORKS! LOOK AT THE TIME!

THIS MUSTN'T FAIL! IT'S OUR LAST CHANCE!

WARM
HOT
VERY HOT

SUCH NONSENSE! OF COURSE IT WON'T WORK! WHOEVER HEARD OF POPPING CORN IN AN **OVEN**?

MAH OVENS, SUH, BAKE, BOIL, STEW OR **POP** ANYTHING!

PHEW! IF AH DON'T POP NOW, AH NEVAH WILL!

YIPPEE!

HURRAH! HE'S POPPED!

BAH!

THANK YOU, SNIFFLES! YOU AND MARY JANE HAVE UPHELD MAH HONOR!

AW, SHUCKS, SUH! IT WAS A PLEASURE!

MMMM.... YOUR POPCORN SMELLS GOOD, MARY JANE!

HELP YOURSELF, DAD! I'M GOING TO TRY TO POP THIS UNPOPPABLE 'CUNNEL!!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

HENERY HAWK

GOSH! THAT BIKE SURE IS A BEAUTY!

BARGAIN! only $50.00

NO USE DREAMIN'... I COULDN'T RAISE FIFTY DOLLARS IN FIFTY YEARS!

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SPEEDY PHOTO REFINISHING

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OR COULD I?

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$100.00 FIRST PRIZE!

FILL OUT ENTRY BLANKS INSIDE!

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WOW! WITH A HUNDRED DOLLARS I COULD BUY THAT BIKE!...

SWISH!

AND STILL HAVE MONEY FOR A SLED... AND A COWBOY OUTFIT...

AN' MILLIONS OF ICE-CREAM CONES, AN'...

I'M SURE IT'S HERE SOMEPLACE! AHHH! THIS MUST BE IT!

IT'S A LITTLE BIT DUSTY... BUT THERE'S FILM IN IT!

PFOO!

JUST WAIT TILL I TELL OLLIE ABOUT THAT HUNDRED DOLLARS I'M GONNA WIN!

HEY, OLLIE!

REALLY, HENERY, MUST YOU BE SO BOISTEROUS? YOU'VE RUINED A PERFECTLY GOOD PHOTO!

OH! ARE YOU IN THE CONTEST, TOO?

NATURALLY! MY SUPERIOR EQUIPMENT, AND, OF COURSE, MY VAST EXPERIENCE IN PHOTOGRAPHIC ART, MAKE IT A FOREGONE CONCLUSION THAT I'LL WIN FIRST PRIZE!

OH, YEAH?

HMMM! SUPPOSE I TAG ALONG AN' PICK UP A FEW POINTERS!

WELL-L... I DON'T KNOW... WE PHOTOGRAPHERS HAVE SOME PROFESSIONAL SECRETS, YOU KNOW!

MY WORD! I WISH HENERY WOULD LEAVE! ...SO I COULD TAKE SOME PHOTOS UNMOLESTED!

LOOK, OLLIE! A CIRCUS!

I SURE WISH I HAD THE PRICE OF A TICKET! IT JUST HAPPENS THAT I HAVE THE PRICE OF ONE ADMISSION! SEE YOU LATER, HENERY!

WHAT A SWELL CHANCE TO GET SOME ANIMAL PICTURES!

TICKE

KIN
OF
APE

GEE! SOME GUYS GET ALL THE BREAKS! A NIFTY CAMERA, AND ALL THOSE CIRCUS ANIMALS TO PHOTOGRAPH!

WELL, I DON'T SUPPOSE FARMER SMITH WOULD MIND IF I SNAPPED ONE OF HIS CHICKENS! HERE, CHICK-CHICK-CHICK!

CLICK!

AHHH! THIS IS MORE LIKE IT! SOMETHIN' BIG!!

GOLLY! I GUESS HE DOESN'T WANT HIS PICTURE TAKEN!

THERE MUST BE SOME WILD CRITTER IN THESE WOODS OVER HERE TO PHOTOGRAPH!

PLINK!

THIS FIELD MOUSE MIGHT BE KINDA CUTE...

HEY! WHO DID THAT?

WONK!

WHAT A BREAK! A REAL LI'L BEAR CUB! SOMETHIN' TELLS ME THIS IS GONNA BE SENSATIONAL!

GRR!

GRR-R-!

YEOW!

JEEPERS, MISSUS BEAR... I WASN'T GONNA HURT YOUR BABY...

I JUST WANTED TO SNAP A PICTURE! WHEW! WELL, GUESS I'VE GOT COMPANY FOR A WHILE!

I MIGHT AS WELL RELAX UNTIL THAT BEAR GOES HOME... HMM! SURE IS COMFY HERE! YAWN! SURE IS... ZZ-ZZZ...

WHILE HENERY SNOOZES...

Z-Z-Z-

CLICK!

THE MOTHER BEAR AND HER CUB GET CURIOUS ABOUT HENERY'S CAMERA!

URK!

URK!

CLICK!

LATER...

GOSH! GUESS I FELL ASLEEP! WELL, ANYWAY, THOSE BEARS ARE LEAVING!

GEE! IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR THAT OLD MOTHER BEAR, I'D HAVE GOTTEN SOME KEEN BEAR CUB PICTURES!

A RUSH JOB, EH? I'LL DO THE BEST I CAN, HENERY!

PUFF! PANT! PANT!

ONE HOUR AND TWENTY MINUTES LATER...

THANKS FOR THE SPEEDY SERVICE, MISTER LARK!

GOOD LUCK, HENERY!

OH-OH! THAT'S MISTER ROBIN... ONE OF THE CONTEST JUDGES!

HELLO, HENERY! I SEE YOU'VE GOT SOME PHOTOS!

I'LL RUSH THEM RIGHT OVER FOR YOU... THERE'S JUST TIME TO MEET THE DEADLINE! SEE YOU AT THE CONTEST, HENERY!

B-BUT... BUT I HAVEN'T EVEN SEEN THEM MYSELF!

WONDERFUL COMPOSITION... DRAMATIC... SHEER GENIUS... REMARKABLE!

Judges Desk

PHOOEY! NO PHOTO COULD BE THAT GOOD!

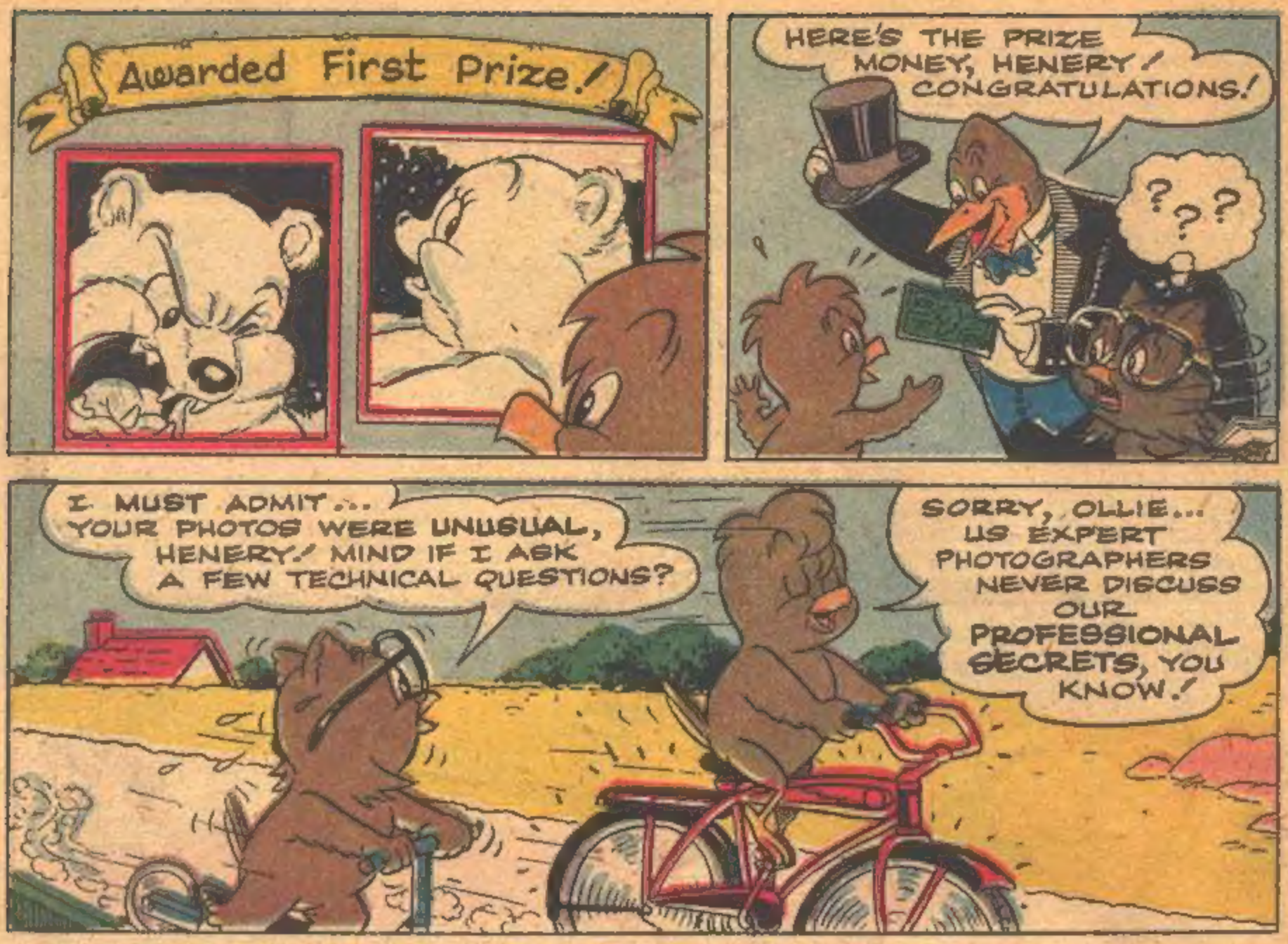
WHY, HENERY! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?

HUH?

JUDGE ROBIN

YOU'RE A SENSATION, HENERY! YOUR BEAR PHOTOS ARE MARVELOUS!

B-B-BEAR PHOTOS?


Awarded First Prize!
HERE'S THE PRIZE MONEY, HENERY! CONGRATULATIONS!
???
I MUST ADMIT... YOUR PHOTOS WERE UNUSUAL, HENERY! MIND IF I ASK A FEW TECHNICAL QUESTIONS?
SORRY, OLLIE... US EXPERT PHOTOGRAPHERS NEVER DISCUSS OUR PROFESSIONAL SECRETS, YOU KNOW!

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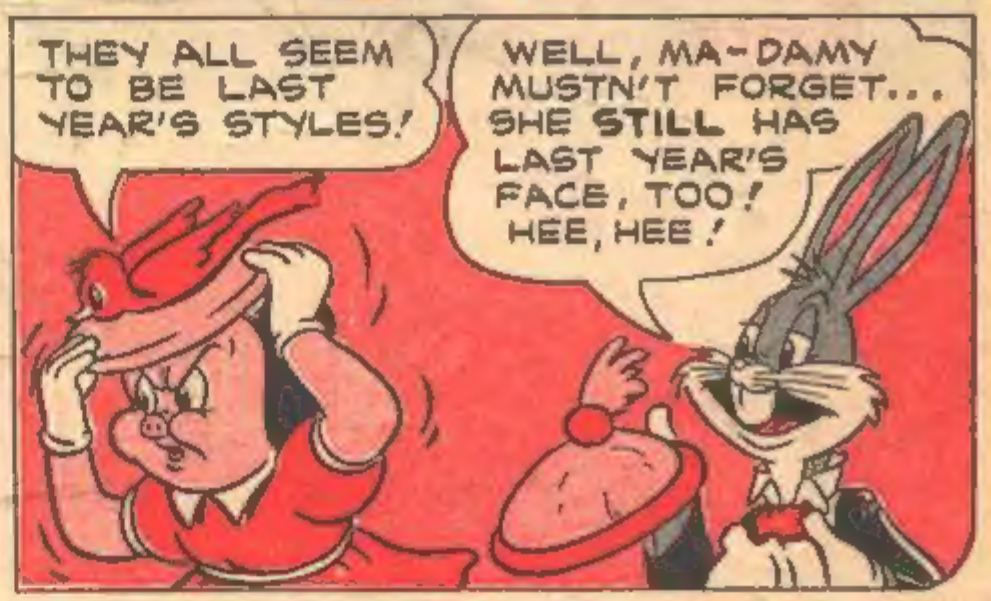

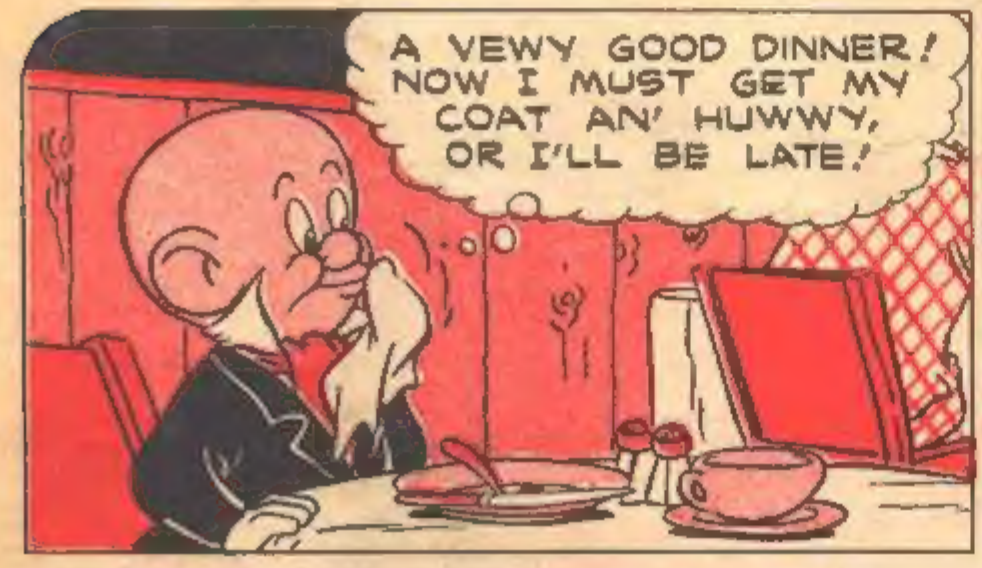

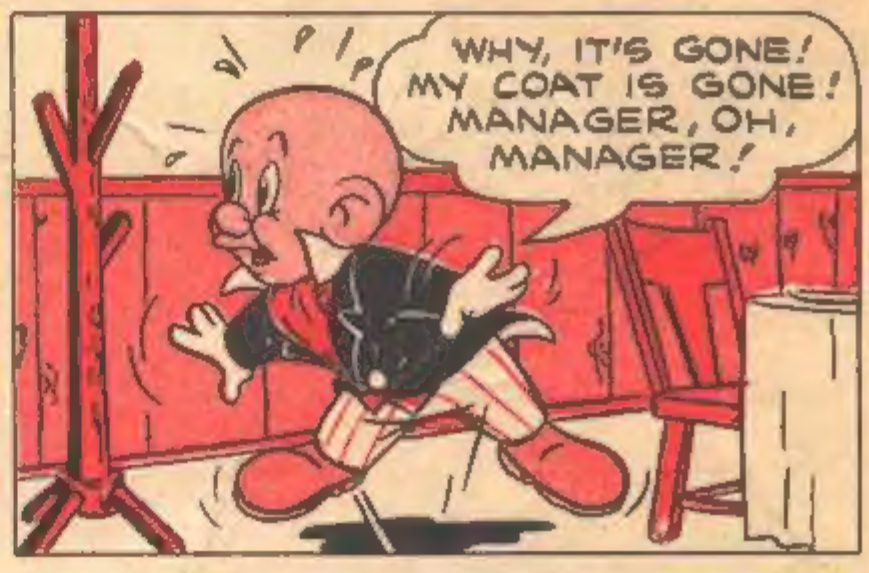

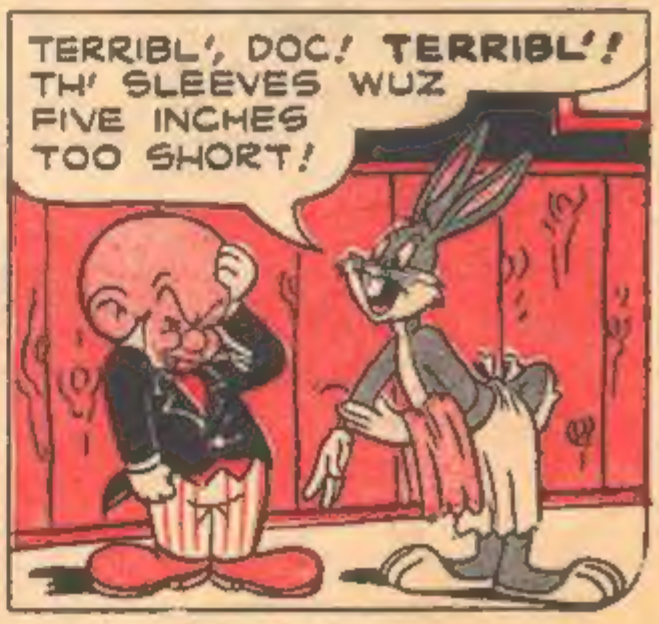

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